

The Janesville Daily Gazette

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MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.
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OUR SATURDAY NIGHT

"Our Saturday Night" this week partakes again of the work of the late Howard W. Tilton, who made a name for himself through his weekly "Lay Sermons" and printed in the Council Bluffs (Iowa) Nonpareil, of which he was editor. Mr. Tilton's ambition to do good to others in the broadest sense and his love for his fellow man found expression in these stories which were afterward put into book form under the title, "Lay Sermons." The story selected for today is "The Old Family Bible."

THE OLD FAMILY BIBLE.

WANTED—A Family Bible: no revised edition, Woman's Bible or any other new fangled kind need apply. Address, The Great World.

"I wouldn't take \$1,000 for that old family Bible." As he sat in the home corner he didn't seem like the same stern-faced, quick-spoken man of the world, whom you had watched tearing open telegrams, dictating to his stenographer, sharply bidding one to go, another to come, too busy to re-light the half burned cigar with which his lips were nervously playing—no, he didn't seem the same, lounging in his library chair as when at his desk, but he was.

If you want to see the real man you must wait until he hangs up his business coat and puts on his smoking jacket. This man wasn't a preacher, nor a deacon, and not even a church member.

"I wouldn't take \$1,000 for that old family Bible."

Why did this man of the world want a family Bible?

As memory turned back the pages he didn't need to put on his glasses to note the dotting of every "I" and the crossing of every "t" of the family record, for he could read much more than was written on that page of "Births" and which contained the names of twelve. He was again living in the days when motherhood was still in fashion and when fatherhood counted its wealth by the number of its children.

As he shifted the old book to the other knee the rheumatic twinge told him that many years had passed since, as the baby of the twelve, that knee had bent so nimbly and thoughtlessly in the family prayer service. That old family Bible then rested on another and worthier knee, while mother laid lovingly over the page to read with father and such in the loving circle. A turn read a verse from one of the twelve smaller Bibles which at the close of the service were carefully piled on top of the old family Bible to await the next call of the angelus.

Life had learned his very letters from the same old book, as they were pointed out to him by father's horn-handled knife, which often tempted his boyish envy to gaze more upon its wonders than upon the teachings of holy writ. He little thought then that the opening of the family Bible was the opening of the door for him to enter into the world's great parliament of religion and into the library of all ages.

There was a good-bye, and even the old door seemed to add a sad creak to the hushed and hushed as the door stepped out into the world, and though he left his little Bible piled up with others on top of the big family one, who knows how much of it he took with him? Only God and the angels. Then the others followed, one by one, until there came the first of the many lonesome hours when the wrinkled hands lifted tenderly over another of the twelve little books from off the old family Bible and two gray heads bent lovingly together over its open pages, and two bent forms bowed to ask a blessing on the absent ones. Then the old family Bible was put in its place, and the twelve little ones were piled upon it, each serving as a reminder of a dear one, for the twelve little books of little teeth which at prayer time had found more entertainment in nibbling than in devotion, and there were the boyish scrawlings of names upon the fly leaves, and the marks of dirty fingers on the pages. The long years seemed shorter, the absent ones seemed nearer, the visits more frequent because of the daily touch of the twelve little Bibles no longer needed in the family prayer circle which had narrowed to the two who found all their wants supplied in the pages of the old book.

Then as this man of the world turned the leaf, some of the ashes from his cigar dropped upon the page, and he hurriedly brushed them away, and yet why not let them stay? "Deaths"—how the list had grown, and whose name shall be next written? How well he remembers the sad family reunion when these still living sought the comfort father while those who had gone before were welcoming mother. As they stepped from the curdles and for the first time entered into the silent glow of a home without a mother, how brave father tried to be as he lifted off one after another of the little books and then opening their old family Bible made the sad record of his grief, and then turning to him, no longer the baby boy of the household, said:

"My son, I fear that you will have to write the next record in the old family Bible."

And so he had, and the old home was gone.

Doesn't the busy man of the world need the old family Bible to link memories with hopes, and isn't he all the better for their gentle whisperings to the angel of his bed? If he wouldn't not one like this for the binding is old-fashioned, the paper not of the best, and there are not the maps and side notes and indexes and tables and all those essentials to the modern Bible, and yet the latest Oxford with its flexible cover and its delicate rice paper could never take the place of the old family Bible. The modern church, the higher criticism, the new creed, are all well enough, but there are sacred ties still binding to the past, which cannot be ruthlessly snapped. Like the old family Bible, we may lay the old creed recently on the shelf, and place with it the theological notions for which we have no further use, like the twelve little Bibles, to serve simply as memorials, yet still they are to be thrown into the furnace room.

We have learned to read better than when we stumbled over letters pointed out by father's horn-handled knife, but there are the same great truths to spell out, and there is the same recording of births and deaths, and the same strange questioning as to whose name shall next be penned and by whom?

And there's ever the need of the old family Bible.

ON THE SPUR of the MOMENT

ROY K. MOUTON

IMPORTANT HEADLINES.

"He Will Go to Paris."

"He Cannot Get Away."

"They Will Both Go to Paris."

"Domestic Matters Keep Him at Home."

"Trip to Paris Is Now Sure."

"He Will Go in February."

"To Busy to Leave Washington."

"Will Attend Peace Conference."

"Trip Is Yet in Doubt."

"Will Sail on a Battleship."

"Can't Get Away This Year."

"Plans for Trip Now Complete."

A DISCOVERY.

Joe Carr, a Flatbusher, with a more or less reputation for sagacity, has made a startling discovery. After years of research in the subject at an expense to himself of ten cents a day, he has discovered the difference between an express and a local. The local spends its time stopping at stations and the express spends its time stopping between stations. "I don't wish to cast any asparagus upon anybody," says Joe, "but I think the public ought to know this." Much obliged, Joe.

EXIT SLAVERY.

The German has been driven out of Alsace since again. And the shadow has been lifted from the face of fair Lorraine. While his blood in rivers flowing, from his soul may wash the stain.

As we go marching on.

They can hear the tread of millions that we sent across the sea. To bear the glad tidings to a spent humanity.

For the blade that we had fashioned was the sword of Liberty. As we go marching on.

I'm not entirely in peace with all the world—not I. The fighting spirit holds full sway when twenty cents I have to pay for pie.

"Tight Skirts and Small Hats Are Horse Show Styles," a headline. To the unregenerate who do not attend such functions, we would say that the tight skirts and small hats are not worn by the horses. A horse show is an entertainment gotten up for the benefit of the horses once a year so they can see how society dresses.

A local paper says that, compared with a few years ago, there is very little purse-snatching reported to the police these days. The snatchers have found that their trade has been a

EMPHASIZE NEEDS OF CONTINUING WORK

A strong and vital message was brought to the members of the County Council of Defense from the food administration on yesterday afternoon at a meeting held in that hour house. Two prominent women speakers, Mrs. D. W. Dice of Madison and Mrs. Nellie Kedzie Jones, who is the state leader of Home Demonstrations, were in audience and brought the latest advice and wishes from the board to the county committees.

Mrs. Dice brought a message of inspiration especially to the women workers, she said, that the men of America had been willing to die for their ideals, and the women, had always been willing to sacrifice and serve for these high principles. She pointed out the fact that always we were proud of winning the war, yet our work was not nearly completed. She described the pitiful condition of many of the children in the European lands who had been nearly starved ever since the war began and she emphasized the thought that the people of America must still be willing to save foods that they can be shared with the suffering ones who needed them. "Starvation breeds anarchy," she said, "and our boys will have to starve in Europe and quell riots unless the starving people are fed." She said, "That the message from Herbert Hoover, who is virtually the food dictator of the world, is that the American nation must still save some things which are needed by the world's people, and send them across the sea to those who are starving for them."

In the address Mrs. Nellie Kedzie Jones, she went into particulars of some of the kinds of food most needed. Condensed milk for the nourishment of babies and young children, was one necessity which she pointed out, and fats of all kinds was another. She recommended the raising of more pork, and of cattle, as well as the production of vegetable oil, peanut, cotton seed and other kinds. In the rush of making more essential things to the winning of the war, she said, still with the starving millions in Russia, Armenia, Poland, Turkey and Russia, as well as Italy and the countries of the allies, food of any sort must not be wasted. She also brought out the fact that people must look after the health of their families as never before, as there were so few doctors, and the care for the sick, and food while not wasted, should be nourishing and abundant.

She also gave an outline of the home demonstration agents of whom she is the leader. Their work in the emergency call of the influenza was especially noted. Fred Clemens, food administrator of the county, presided at the meeting and introduced the speakers. A number of men members of the food administration board were present as well as many of the women township chairmen.

In the forenoon a meeting of the women members of the County Council of Defense was held at the library with Mrs. Frank VanKirk in the chair. Reports were given by Mrs. Colony of Evansville on the county food conservation committee. Besides the food work accomplished, she gave humorous accounts of the way the women had gone without milk to save it, and then eaten cottage cheese that it might not be wasted. She also mentioned on potatoes because the farmers needed them for seed, and then had cooked them lavishly that the immense crop might not be wasted. She contended that the women of the country had won the war, because they had saved the food which had done it.

Mrs. Froen of Evansville, sent in a most complete report of the baby welfare work of the county which included the weighing of the babies last spring and the making out of 4000 report cards for the county records. The Civilian Relief work was reported by Miss Mabel Shumway, who gave the record as outlined in the Red Cross meeting of last week.

The Home and Foreign Relief work was reported by Mrs. Rose, who has planned the work in several towns of the county. In Janesville there are five clubs willing to take up this work, and much will be attempted after the holidays, and after the emergency work of the Red Cross is past.

Mrs. Dice of Madison, also spoke and outlined the work planned by the food administration at Washington to take place all over the country during next week.

Menasha.—Phillip Cassidy and Forest E. Stewart have been bound over to appear in municipal court for trial on the charge of holding up and attempting to rob Wenzel Spetta, of Chippewa, at the C. & W. depot here on the night of November 12.

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MANAGER OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BACK FROM CONFERENCE

The Seventh National Conference on Housing America, held in Boston last Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 25th, 26th and 27th, under the auspices of the National Housing Association was undoubtedly the most important conference of the kind ever held in America. Men of national repute contributed to a program which occupied the attention of those in attendance from ten-thirty each morning until past ten o'clock at night.

In connection with the conference was an exhibition of drawings, photographs and models of work in connection with housing and town and city planning.

Five hundred persons were registered at the conference. Janesville was represented by the Manager of the Chamber of Commerce.

Unquestionably the most important subject facing Christian civilization today is that workers must be properly housed. It has been definitely impressed on the minds of men having to do with business, that a properly map the works the man must be properly housed. The conference developed that a proper housing code was essential to provide a peace and that this policy must be carried out effectively if the proper thought of the future was to be had. A tour of the city of Boston occupying four hours was made following was the program in brief, including some of the men who discussed the various problems:

Samuel W. McCall, Governor of Massachusetts; Charles D. Bunker, President, National Housing Association; Grafton Cushing, Attorney, Boston; James Ford, Manager, Homes Registration and Information Division, Bureau of Housing, Department of U. S. Department of Labor; John C. Ellis, Chairman, Central Labor Union, New London; Lawrence Voller, Secretary, National Housing Association; Charles M. Gentry, Chairman, U. S. Department of Labor; Joseph D. Leland, 3rd Vice-President, U. S. Housing Corporation and Assistant Director, Bureau of Housing, Department of U. S. Department of Labor; Washington; Frederick L. Ackerman, Supervisor of Design, Emergency Fleet Corporation, U. S. Shipping Board, Philadelphia.

Charles W. Eliot, Former President, Harvard University; Thomas Adams, Town Planning Advisor, Commission on Conservation of Canada, Ottawa, Ont.; George E. Vinton, President, Rockefeller Foundation.

Mrs. Thomas Sherwin, Acting President, Woman's Municipal League; Ralph Adams Cram, Chairman, City Planning Board, Boston; Mrs. Albion Fellows Bacon, Evansville, Indiana; Dr. Charles J. Hastings, President, American Public Health Assn., Toronto; John C. Ellis, Chairman, U. S. Department of Labor; J. Randolph Coolidge, Jr., former President, Boston Chamber of Commerce and Mayor's Committee on Housing, Boston; Chas. E. Ball, Chief Sanitary Inspector, Health Department, Chicago; John J. Murphy, former Towne House Commissioner, New York City; John Nelson, town and city planner, Cambridge, Mass.; Herbert J. Kellaway, town planner, Boston.

Andrew J. Peters, Mayor of Boston; Edward T. Hartigan, Secretary, Massachusetts Civic League, Boston; John Ihlder, secretary Philadelphia Housing Association; Charles League, chairman, Mayor's Housing Committee, of Boston.

William C. Woodward, M. D. Health Commissioner, Boston; Fred C. Field, Rental Manager, Yorkville Village, Emergency fleet corporation, Camden, N. J.; Harold G. Aron, Chief, Property Bureau, Housing Department, U. S. Shipping board, Philadelphia; Henry I. Harriman, President, Boston Chamber of Commerce; Lawson Purdy, chairman, committee on New Industrial Towns, New York City; William R. Greeley, Member Housing Committee, Massachusetts Civic League, Richmond, N. C.; J. W. War Department, Washington.

Robert A. Woods, Head-worker, South End House, Boston; Capt. Boyd Fisher, Employment Management Division, War Industries Board, Washington; Leslie H. Allen, Engineer, Aberthaw Construction Company, of Boston.

Postmaster Dead. Sheboygan.—Postmaster Frank Gottsecker died at St. Nicholas hospital in this city Wednesday after a brief illness. Mr. Gottsecker for nearly 50 years had been identified with the National Democrat, a German publication and its editor became widely known throughout Wisconsin. He was deputy revenue collector under Cleveland and a member of the Democratic State Central Committee some years ago.

PRETTY DAUGHTER OF ENGLISH LORD



Constance Pamela Bruce. The Hon. Constance Pamela Bruce is the youngest of the three daughters of Lord and Lady Aberdare, the two elder ones being Lady Bradford, who was married to the Earl of Bradford in 1904, and Lady Belper, who was married to Lord Belper in 1911. The heir, the Hon. Clarence Bruce, is a lieutenant in the Cavalry Reserve.

E. B. LOOFBORO, D.D.S.

Pyrrothia and Oral Prophylaxis (Preventive Dentistry) a specialty. 500 Jackson Block. Both Phones. Wis. Phone, 617. Rock Co., 716.

Open for Business in New Location

GEO. E. FATZINGER

Jeweler

A big stock of Jewellery.

207 W. Milw. St.

A Christmas Store

Here's a good place to buy gifts for men. A great variety to select from. Popular prices on every article.

R. M. Bostwick & Son

Main Street at Number Sixteen South. Merchants of Fine Clothes.

REHBERG'S

Rehberg's Great Shoe Department

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes, hundreds and hundreds of pairs of them—the finest on the market at prices that are astonishingly low.

Women's Boots, tan, military heel, lace boots, plus values at \$6.00

Women's Boots, grey cloth tops, lace, plus values \$6.00

Women's All Grey Boots, military heel, lace boots, \$9.50

Women's Slate Grey Boots, high heels, lace, at \$8.50

Women's Brown Boots with cloth tops, plus values at \$5.50

MEN'S SHOES: Famous Bostonian makes, plus values \$6.50 to \$8.50



as usual from Menominee to Fathom, Mich.

The Irish Question. New York.—A petition urging President Wilson to support "self determination" for Ireland at the peace conference, has been proposed by 1,027 Catholic priests.

Photographs For Christmas Gifts

The actual value and stability of the land as a source of wealth is the secret of the Northwestern Farmer's uniform prosperity, as it is the secret of the Northwestern Farm Mortgage as an investment. Wars may come and go but the richness of the Northwestern farm lands and the demand for food go on forever.

We have specialized in these Northwestern Farm Mortgages for over a quarter of a century they have proved good, and so much so that the demand is sometimes greater than the supply.

We are fortunate at this time however, to have a good list of available mortgages and invite you to come in and look over the descriptions and select your investment. SAFETY AND 6%.

GOLD-STAECK Co.

INVESTMENT BANKERS

C. J. Smith, Mgr.

15 W. Milw. St., Janesville, Wis.

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Call or Phone

C. P. BEERS

Agent

Both Phones

When you think of Insurance think of C. P. Beers.

pure waste of time since the war started.

One thing about it is that the farmers in northern France won't have to buy any barbed wire for quite a spell.

No longer does the charming waitress ask us, "Rare, medium or well done?" Rare beef is rare everywhere nowadays.

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST.

A REASON FOR THANKSGIVING.

Wherever Freedom's flag is seen, wherever kindly people dwell, Today all hearts are bowed in prayer and grateful hearts their gladness tell.

Neath golden stars of sacrifice the noble living smile through pain And thank the God of Hosts, above they have not given their sons in vain.

Oh, never was a year so rich with blessings from Almighty God, Freedom and Liberty and Truth are blossoming o'er war's crimsoned sod.

Where destruction laid its hand and scattered ruin and despair, Rejoicing has begun anew; for God has answered every prayer.

The walls of blasphemy are down, the tyrant trembles on his throne, Truth reigns triumphant in the world, and happiness is man's to own.

The shackles that have made men slaves are broken now and cast aside, And to the living fall the joys for which have millions fought and died.

If ever heads should bow in prayer, if ever men should turn away To voice their fervent thanks to God for all His care, it is today, For, richer gifts than fruit or field and vine and tree are ours this year, Above the smouldering fires of war the signs of liberty appear!

Causes Comment.

Marinette.—Considerable comment has been occasioned here by an entertainment given by the former German societies Thursday evening, Nov. 28, for the benefit of the Red Cross. Attorney L. M. Evert of this city was on the program to deliver the address of the evening. It is the first gathering of the local Germans since the signing of the armistice. The first announcement stated that the United German-American societies were to give the affair and later this announcement by request was changed to the United American-German societies.

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The First Step to Success

If you will bring to this strong National Bank just a little of your surplus income every precious week, then you have taken the first long step forward to success.

Resolve to let no week pass without starting bravely towards the goal of independence for your declining years.

3% On Savings.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Established 1855.

IN THE U. S. A.

It does not matter so much where a man comes from—It's where he gets to.

A Savings Account with this bank will help you to get "on top" and stay there.

Open A Savings Account Today.

Merchants & Savings Bank

Oldest Savings Bank in the West
OPEN TONIGHT.

CHIROPRACTORS

DAMROW & ANGSTROM, D. C.
Palmer School Graduates.
209-210 Jackson Block.
Office Hours: 1 to 4; and 5 to 7:45
P. M. Both Phones 970.

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CHIROPRACTOR
409-410 Jackson Block.
R. C. Phone 178 Black.
Hours: 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
Lady Attendant.
Your Spine Examined Free.
Bell Phone 1004.

NOTICE!

J. R. Hinman, who is now located in Janesville and is taking Mr. Packard's place in the field of piano tuning can be reached by either phone or by leaving orders at H. F. Nott's Music Store.

YOUNG HUN VICTIM WILL BE AMERICAN



Francis Catechios.

Little Francis Catechios, ten-year-old refugee from Belgium, is in New York now and is going to become an American citizen. A kindly U. S. naval officer has taken him to his life and will bring him up. Francis' mother and father, two brothers and two sisters, were killed by the Huns. A bomb scarred Francis' face. Francis escaped the Huns who invaded his home and was drifting at sea in a little rowboat. He was in a hospital for six months.

Will Hold Meet: There will be a meeting of the County Superintendents of Schools at Madison on December 5 and 6. There will also be a meeting of the County Superintendents Association at Madison on December 4.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church Aid, will hold their Christmas sale in the parlors of the Presbyterian church on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 4th. They will have a variety of aprons, fancy work and home baking for sale, and coffee and doughnuts will be served from one o'clock until five.

We have plenty of Columbia records. "They Were All Out of Step But Jim." "H. F. Nott's Music Store."

Read the want ads.

GIRLS' CONFERENCE MOST INTERESTING

CONDUCTED ENTIRELY BY THE YOUNG PEOPLE THEMSELVES

ATTENDANCE LARGE

Gathering Includes Members From All Parts Of The State Who Are Here For Meetings

Managed entirely by girls, is the conference now being held in the Methodist church and a bright eyed, earnest looking crowd of young people are here. From the senior high school, Miss Anne Humphrey of Milwaukee, who presides with great ability, and the various officers and committee members, to the youngest school girl who is getting her first glimpse of the conference, the work is done by the girls. White badges, letter from every breast showing that they are delegates, and note books are kept filled with notes, to take to the Sunday school, after the conference.

They gave in simple direct fashion on yesterday afternoon, their version of "What the Sunday School expects of girls." Marion Mitchell of Waynesville, who presides with great ability, and devoted to their school, Margaret Burum of Barron defined the ideal of the girl's conduct in the home, where she should be true, loving and helpful. Helen McLandress of Stevens Point, gave some thoughts on the girl in the church, whom she said, should be always on time, faithful in attendance, and ready to assist in every way possible. Hazel Blair of Fond du Lac spoke of the girl in business. She thought they should always be courteous, accurate and scrupulously faithful in every detail of business affairs.

A talk given by Miss Edith Bell of Chicago on "The Girl's Life" was a definition of the term. She emphasized the thought that we were living in an age when service was the key word, and that the girl's life should be a life of service for others. She emphasized the motto "Carry On," as symbolized by the girl's life.

Miss Nell E. Post of Milton led the song service of the afternoon with Miss Goldie Davis playing on the violin. Miss Augusta Lefmann of Milwaukee closed the afternoon service with prayer.

In the evening Miss Bell gave an address on "Victory of Deeds in Action." She emphasized the thought that the conditions existing in that land with reference to the political situation which she said was simply that of tribes governed by chiefs, in the hands of a few men, and that of foreign nations in the north. That of education she characterized, as being lack of a written language, and total absence of a written language.

The religious condition she described as simply dreadful. They had no idea of God, and their only religion consisted of fear of the evil spirits. The social conditions were also utterly bad, a man having as many wives to work for him as he could afford to buy, their price being only a few chickens or some merchandise.

The menace of Mohammedanism in the north and the curse of the vices of civilization in the south she considered the greatest danger to the progress in the country. She made a plea for help in spreading the gospel in that heathen land. A lone man appeared on the platform at the evening meeting, but he is the big brother of the conference, being the secretary of the Wisconsin Sunday School Association. He gave an address on "The Progress of the present," which was noted as being over 200. One delegate came from Superior, two each from Stevens Point and Green Bay. Twenty of the delegates in the state were represented, those from nearby districts having the largest representation. Fond du Lac was present with 15 delegates. Milwaukee had 22, and Janesville societies were represented by 32 delegates.

A full program has been prepared for today, the session opening at 9 o'clock and a general trained Sunday school workers gave the benefit of their experience in that work. Mrs. Antoinette Lamoreaux of Chicago gave a splendid address at both the morning and afternoon sessions. The election of officers took place this afternoon and the place for holding the next conference was decided. At 2 o'clock a stunt was put on by the Older Girls of Janesville, in the nature of a surprise. It was in charge of the recreation committee, with Esther Schurman as chairman. She was assisted by the Misses, Ella Jacobs, Renette Smith, Gwendolyn Carmen and Louise McNaught.

A special feature of the evening session was a lecture by R. A. Waite of Chicago on "The Most Wonderful Camp in America." It will be illustrated by stereopticon.

MISS ELLEN SHANAHAN WEDS JOHN O'CONNOR

Miss Ellen Shanahan of Marion, Ind. was united in marriage to William M. O'Connor of this city at St. Paul's Catholic church of Marion on Tuesday morning. The happy couple were participants in a double wedding, the other couple being John Laurence Shanahan and Grace Katherine Harrison.

Mr. O'Connor is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Connor of 336 Lin street and lived in this city for a number of years. He is at present connected with the Timkin Axle company at Detroit, Mich.

GEORGE O. OAS IS SAFE IN FRANCE

George O. Oas, who was reported as being missing in action recently, since October 13, is safe in France according to a letter received in the city today. Oas was a member of Co. M, 1st Infantry, and was reported as being missing. He is now doing military police duty.

Will Meet: Loyal Ladies of River-view will meet to do Red Cross and refugee sewing at the rooms over F. A. Taylor's office on Clark street on Monday and Tuesday afternoon. We hope all who can will attend, one or both afternoons as we have lots of work to do. Don't forget the days. Mrs. H. M. Fris, Sec.

"They Were All Out of Step But Jim" is the Columbia record you have been asking for. Come in and hear it at Nott's Music Store.

Notice: All members of the Wee Folk's Band, of the Congregational church are requested to bring their Missionary barrels to Sunday school, Sunday morning, Dec. 1st.

Mrs. Roy Palmer, leader.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Albert Marquin returned to her home in Milwaukee on Friday, after spending a few days with Mrs. J. B. Osborn of 445 Cornelia street.

Mrs. Minnie Crouse and son and daughter, Mrs. and Miss Laura Jacobs of Rockford spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. A. E. Wilkerson of 227 Locust street.

Donald Cank returned to Boston, this morning to take up his work in the U. S. Radio School.

E. R. Mead of Milwaukee is spending the week end in the city. Mrs. Mead and daughter, Rose, and Louise are making their home for the winter with Mrs. Mead's sister, Mrs. Roy Palmer of 837 Pearl street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Luchins and daughter, Phyllis, and Mrs. Wilch and Mrs. Marion Babbitt spent Thanksgiving in Caledonia with Mr. and Mrs. Will Gould.

Mrs. and Mrs. L. Muger and children left the first of the week for Los Angeles where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Peterson and Mr. and Mrs. George King, were guests at a Beloit dinner party, a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wallis of Chicago, and the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wallis of Milwaukee, were all here on Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. Wallis and her brother, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ballard.

Richard Brown, Ralph Baisley and Robert Stevens have returned to Camp Taylor, after spending Thursday in town with relatives.

Mrs. Charles Richter of 715 Center street is spending the week in Brookfield, the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dowell of Chicago, former residents of this city, have returned. They were the Thanksgiving guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Dowell of 227 Locust street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Whaley of 220 Prairie avenue were the guests on Thursday of their son, Erwin Whaley in Beloit, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Proctor of Milton avenue were the guests this week at the R. S. Tarrant home in Fairfield.

Mrs. Pierpont Wood of St. Lawrence avenue went to Louisville, Ky., today to join her husband, who has been in training at the Officer's Training Camp at Camp Taylor. He has been released and they will return to Janesville next week.

Miss Alameda Johnson has returned to her studies at the Wisconsin University. She came to Janesville to spend Thanksgiving at the home of Miss Evelyn Welsh on South Jackson street.

Miss Ruth McLaughlin of Monroe street has gone to Milwaukee where she will be the over Sunday guest of friends.

Mrs. James H. Hirsch of the Hotel Myers, who has been spending the summer in Janesville, left her home on Sunday for Glencoe, Ill., where she will visit for a week or so with her son and family, when she will leave to join her daughter, who has been spending the week in town with friends have returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Wemple of Madison are the guests of different friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Madison came home from a business trip to spend Thanksgiving with their family.

Mrs. Robert Brown of Sharon was a guest of the family on Sunday.

Perry Paulson of Brookfield, was a visitor in town this week. He came to visit Mrs. Paulson, who is ill at Mercy hospital.

Robert Brown is home from a few days' visit at Koshkoonong at the Arthur Traynor home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McCarthy of 16 North Jackson street, announce the arrival of a son born on November 28th at Mercy hospital.

J. W. Walsh of Madison spent Friday evening on business friends in Janesville.

Mrs. Bertha Richter of Washington avenue, who has been visiting her brother, in Columbus, Wis., for several days, will return home today.

Mrs. Max Meisel and son Sidney, who have been spending several days in Chicago with relatives, have returned.

Miss Elizabeth Kolb of North High street came home yesterday from Beaver Dam, where she went to spend Thanksgiving with her mother.

Miss Ruth Madison, who was the guest this week of her cousin, Miss Florence Hankey of 427 Carroll St. Wis., visited this week at the home of her cousin, Mrs. W. D. Madison.

Miss Thelma Rowe of Madison is the guest of her father, Luther Rowe for a few days at the Hotel London.

Miss Anna Barfoot of Milwaukee, is spending a part of the week in town with friends.

J. Lewis of Rockford is a business visitor in town today.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Metcalf of Iowa, are guests at the Sanford Soverhill home on Washington street. Mrs. Metcalf, was formerly Miss Edith Soverhill.

William More of St. Paul, is in town for a short visit. He spent Thanksgiving with relatives in this city.

Sergeant Major James Seavast of Camp Grant spent Thursday at his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Brazzell of South High street, and family are home from a few days' Milwaukee visit.

The Misses Irene and Elita Langdon, have returned from a visit of a few days in Chicago.

William Feirn, Edward Quinn and Francis McCue came home from the head camp at Madison to spend their Thanksgiving.

Arthur Welsh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Welsh of South Jackson street has been transferred from Indian Head training camp near Washington, D. C., where he is in the Marines, to Quantico, Va., training camp and is home on a furlough.

Joseph Bleasdale of Liverpool, Eng., is visiting relatives in the city. Bleasdale has most interesting tales to relate relative to England's part in the great war that is just closing.

Miss Jennie Dean, County Supervisor of schools spent Thanksgiving at her home in Appleton.

Miss H. Blil, County Supervisor of schools, has been called to her home in Geri Junction, because of the serious illness of her father.

P. V. Kuhn, former secretary of the Janesville Commercial Club, arrived in this city last evening. Mr. Kuhn, who has been in the service, was recently discharged.

Wm. Jerome Ruger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ruger Jr., 534 Stowell street, Milwaukee, has been notified that he has passed the entrance examination to the naval officers' training school at Princeton and has left to take up his new duties.

Mrs. Roy Gestland leaves tonight for Fort Des Moines, Iowa, to visit with her brother, Corp. George Timpany. It is expected he will come back with her for a few days furlough.

Ben Hur: There will be a meeting of the Ben Hur Lodge Monday evening at the Caledonia rooms. E. H. Krueger, Sec.

Sgt. C. Elmer Riley departed for New York after spending Thanksgiving at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Riley of 302 Pearl street. His many friends in Janesville will be pleased to know he has entirely recovered from his recent illness which confined him to a hospital in England for nine months.

Social.

Mr. and Mrs. George McDermott.

TAX RATE FOR CITY OF JANESVILLE WILL BE HIGHER THIS YEAR

INCREASE OF TWO DOLLARS AND FOURTEEN CENTS IN LEVY, STATE AND COUNTY BUDGETS HIGHER THAN IN FORMER YEARS.

BUSY ON ASSESSMENT

Commissioners, City Clerk, and City Treasurer Working to Finish Individual Assessments.

The tax rate for the city of Janesville will be higher this year than that of last according to the assessment which has just been completed by the commissioners. The rate will be \$17.25 a thousand while the rate last year was \$15.11.

Although the city budget was prepared over a week ago and an increase was noted the entire rate could not be determined until the state and county levies could be placed against the city. Both levies were much higher this year than last year.

The rate in the city taken from the budget of the city expenses alone is \$13.02 in comparison with \$11.81 of last year.

Comparison of the budget for the state and county of this year with that of last year shows that the funds have been increased considerably and others have been decreased.

Work on the compilation of the levies and the city expenses alone has already started at the City Hall. The commissioners, city clerk and city treasurer are bending their efforts to complete the assessment as soon as possible so that the collection of taxes can start. It is expected that by the middle of December they will all be completed and the taxes payable.

The higher levy will not be a surprise to the citizens of Janesville because of the fact that the present unsettled condition and the high prices of many commodities, that the rate would show an increase.

will entertain the S. S. club at their country home on Sunday evening. A dinner will be served at seven o'clock and the supper at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Louis Amerolph of Clark street was hostess this afternoon to a card club. These ladies meet once in two weeks and play bridge at three tables. Refreshments have been voted out for the present.

The Altar Guild of Christ church will meet for Red Cross work at the home of Mrs. F. E. Peterson on Monday afternoon.

About 20 young ladies met at Janesville center the first of the week. They brought their supper and not only served it but also had a social hour.

Mrs. Johnson of Rockford, who is living in boarding houses and they appreciate this hospitable rest room to the present.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bladen of East street gave a dinner on Thanksgiving day. It was a family affair, at which time a religious service was held.

The out of town guest was their nephew, Lieutenant Roland Baines, who came up from Camp Grant to help celebrate the day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. North Washington street gave a little informal party this afternoon for her sister, Mrs. J. P. Bennett of Mr. Vernon.

Mrs. J. P. Bennett is spending a few weeks in Janesville. Several of her old friends were invited for tea, which was served at five o'clock.

UNCLE SAM TO AID SOLDIERS GET JOBS

F. J. Schmidt, superintendent of the local United States Employment service, has received a letter from Governor Philipp telling him of plans of the government to provide work for discharged soldiers.

Government agents will be sent to camps to give information concerning jobs which will be open for the men upon their discharge from the service. Employers are requested to list with the state employment office at Madison, those jobs left by soldiers at the time of their induction in order that the men may go back to their work.

The governor asks that the name of the soldier, his military rank and organization, and the specific employment which awaits him be given to the officials.

Information will be furnished by agent of the government to camp commanders. Agents will be individual men and not be allowed to take part in the movement but agents of the railroad, and fuel administrations, the shipping board and postoffice department will be given an opportunity to get in touch with the men.

CHASED FROM TRAIN. DIES IN HOSPITAL

Whitewater, Nov. 30.—George Wapp, aged nineteen years, who left his home in Milwaukee to see the world, died at the Wheeler hospital in this city after a short illness. George had a good home in Milwaukee but his relatives had been unable to locate him. He was last seen about a week ago when he was kicked off the head end of a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train bound for Milwaukee.

The young boy was cold, hungry and sick and seeing no other way to obtain any food he broke the glass on a poor box in the depot. He was arrested and taken to jail. He was later taken to the hospital and died without having his last wish of getting home granted.

TWO LOCAL SOLDIERS WOUNDED IN ACTION

Word has been received in this city that Owen Skavien has been wounded in the leg and left eye while serving with a field signal battalion. Skavien is a resident of this city. He was taken sick and hurried to the hospital where the young lad died without having his last wish of getting home granted.

"Bill" Joyce, a former member of Company D, 38th Infantry, 2nd Division, and now with the Prairie division, received a slight wound in the knee while engaged in fighting the Germans.

Mr. Joyce left this city on September 19, 1917 and was at Camp Grant for several months before he was transferred to the Prairie division.

PLAN FOR BANQUET DECEMBER SEVENTH

Some twenty citizens of the United States, who were either born under the flag of Great Britain, or whose ancestors have lived in this country for many years, met at the Myers Hotel last evening and discussed plans for a British Day banquet to be held Saturday evening, December 7th at the Myers hotel. It is expected that about 100 will be present and a speaker of prominence is promised for the occasion. All the details were not worked out but will be announced later.

FIFTEEN MACHINISTS SIGN UP FOR UNION

Labor Leaders Declare Application for a Charter Will Be Made to International Body Next Week.

Fifteen workmen employed in Janesville industrial plants have signed applications for membership in a machinists' union which is being formed here. Application to the International Machinists' association for a charter will be made next week, W. L. Forrest labor organizer announced at a meeting held in Eagles hall last night.

Labor leaders declare that with this nucleus to build around the use of the machinists of the city will become organized. Plans are on foot for an organizer to here and work among the men. It is said that he will remain until the organization is completed.

Thirty electricians have applied to the International association for a charter and it is expected next week plans are being made for the organization of the sheet metal workers, many of that branch of industry having asked that work of forming a union be started.

With the assurance of a machinists union, leaders declare a federated trades council will have to be revived and the immediate steps will be taken for its reorganization. A charter can be obtained if five unions are in existence in a city. The following trades are organized here: Railroad clerk and freight handlers, plumbers, carpenters, bricklayers, cigarmakers, stationery engineers, railway truckmen and shopmen, railway machinists and boilermakers and car repairers.

HOLD SERVICES FOR MRS. JENNIE BARLASS

The funeral services of Mrs. D. M. Barlass were held from the family residence, 302 South Jefferson avenue, this afternoon at two o'clock.

Rev. J. A. Melrose officiating. Mrs. Barlass was born in Houston, Kentucky, in 1852. She came to Wisconsin about 1870, locating with her mother at Koshkoonong in this county. In 1876 she was married to James A. Hamilton. A few years later she removed with her family to western New York, where she resided until the death of her husband in 1892. In 1892 she returned to Wisconsin and has since made her home in this city.

In 1901 she married D. M. Barlass of this city. Mrs. Barlass possessed sterling energy and lived a life of service. No sacrifice was too great for her to make. Her high ideals, her undoubted courage and cheerful optimism, together with a sincere sympathy for the poor and needy, endeared her to a host of friends who will greatly miss her.

Besides her husband, D. M. Barlass, she is survived by her son, W. J. Hamilton of Oak Park, Ill.; her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Hornefer of this city; her brother, Peter Traynor, Koshkoonong; and her sister, Mrs. Mary Johnson of Rockford, Ill.

Interment was made at Oak Hill cemetery. The pall-bearers were Stewart Johnson, Harold Johnson, Alexander Paul, George Irish, Alexander McCulloch, and Arthur Traynor.

OBITUARY

Arthur Boss.

The funeral of Arthur Boss was held Friday afternoon at one o'clock from the home of his brother, Clarence, 1014 North Washington street, at the Otter Creek church. Rev. Hamilton conducted the services. Interment was made in the Milton cemetery.

The pall-bearers were Fred Coleman, Howard Morgan, Edward Sivert, Louis Krause, A. Schuman and Harry Robinson.

On sale at St. Joseph's Convent, identification cards and pocket folders for soldiers and sailors. Also numerous religious articles.

MUSTERED OUT SOLDIERS WILL RECEIVE DISCOUNTS

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

Washington, Nov. 30.—Dollar meals in railroad diners will be served for seventy-five cents to soldiers returning home after being mustered out, Director General McAdoo announced today, as a further means of enabling the discharged soldiers to make the trip home.

Mr. McAdoo had reduced the coach fare from three to two cents a mile for these soldiers.

REMOVE RESTRICTIONS RELATIVE TO HARBORS

Washington, Nov. 30.—Removal of harbor restrictions imposed under the espionage act was announced today by the Treasury Customs Bureau. This permits the carrying of cameras in harbors, the movement of vessels after dark, the inspection of manifests and boarding of vessels by news writers, and the arrival and departure of consular ships without reporting to the port authorities.

MAY GOVERN METZ DURING ARMISTICE

General Hirschauer.

General Hirschauer of the Second French army will be the military governor of Metz, it is believed, until after the adjournment of the peace conference.

ELECT J. E. AUTEN TO BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Assistant to President of Janesville Machine Company Elected to Board of Chamber of Commerce.

J. E. Auten, engineer and assistant to the president of the Janesville Machine company, has been elected a member of the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce, to succeed E. A. Rosching, resigned.

The board met last night at the Myers hotel and following a supper a conference was held concerning the preliminary step of organization of the Chamber of Commerce reality or organization, which it was decided to call Janesville Improvement Association. Steps immediately will be taken for incorporating the organization and subscriptions to the capital stock will begin within the next ten days.

In Mr. Auten the board has acquired a most capable member, and his experience as an engineer and planner will be of great value in carrying on the work of the greater city development. Mr. Auten has purchased a residence in Janesville and with his family is now residing here.

MRS. FAIRBANKS HAS WON DIVORCE SUIT

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

New Rochelle, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Mrs. Beth S. Fairbanks today won an interlocutory decree of divorce from Douglas Fairbanks, moving picture actor in the supreme court here. She was awarded the custody of their son, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., eight years of age. The record of the testimony recommended to the respondent as "an unknown woman."

MAKES PROTEST TO GERMAN GOVERNMENT

Paris, Nov. 30.—The French government through Marshal Foch will send a vigorous protest to Berlin concerning the treatment of war prisoners, Edouard Ignace, under secretary for military justice and pensions announced in the Chamber of Deputies today. The new government in Germany has treated the prisoners no better than the old government, he said.

WILL DISPOSE OF SOME SMALL SHIPS

Washington, Nov. 30.—With its permanent building program in full swing and emergency needs passed, the shipping board is preparing to dispose of some of its small steel ships and a number of wooden craft. Proposals for the purchase of tonnage have been received from many prospective buyers, new and old.

Pending disposition of some of the wood ships, contracts for 160 such vessels have been cancelled since the signing of the armistice.

MICHIGAN TO VOTE ON WINE AND BEER

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 30.—Sufficient petitions to assure the submission of an amendment to the constitution regarding the sale of wine and

HEART AND HOME PROBLEMS

LETTERS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO MRS. THOMPSON, IN CARE OF THE GAZETTE

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young married lady and I dearly love my boy husband but he has left for France. Do you think it would be correct for me to go out with a boy friend while my husband is away?

It would be quite a bit of this man and he tells me he loves me. I want a little excitement. I would never be contented to sit at home. Please tell me what to do, as I have no one to whom I could speak of such matters, as I am an orphan.

It would most certainly not be correct, for you to go with the other man. In your husband's absence, you must be loyal to your husband if you hope to retain his respect and faith in you. Without faith there cannot be love, and so you should be very careful not to go up the thing which means most in life to you. Lack of excitement will be far better and more comfortable than a knowledge of the way to your husband at a time when he has given up so much for you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My hands always look red and rough. I am troubled with them in winter especially. They chip very easily and look ugly when they are really clean. Please tell me what will make them white and smooth.

Make a hand lotion of two ounces of bay rum to one of glycerine and twenty drops of carbolic acid. Rub the perfume to be added to the oil and the carbolic acid. Any drugist will mix the preparation for you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of twenty-three and have been going with a young man for two years. We are to be married in a short time. My folks don't approve of it. I would give my money to get wed. I am sure it is well-to-do. Shall I tell him my troubles?

Wait a month or two before asking for another date. Then if she refuses you again, give up the idea. You want her so much because you feel you can't have her. Of course there is a chance that she has arranged to be with someone else on the occasions you want her to be with you.

Wait a month or two before asking for another date. Then if she refuses you again, give up the idea. You want her so much because you feel you can't have her. Of course there is a chance that she has arranged to be with someone else on the occasions you want her to be with you.

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Do not marry the man if your parents have a good reason for disapproving of a match. Marriage is a very serious matter that a girl should be very cautious in regard to it. If you do marry, repair the clothes that you have as well as you can and to your financial state. You might mention a trousseau since your parents do not approve of the marriage. He will not care, except as it humiliates you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: My gentleman friend in France will be coming home soon, I think. Would it be proper for me to go to New York to meet him? I am of age. Is it necessary to have my parents' consent?

Do not go to New York to meet your soldier friend unless you are engaged to him, and even so you should not go without your mother, or someone she recommends, as a chaperon. You should most certainly have your parents' consent before going on such a trip. I myself would not advise you to go.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a boy of eighteen. There is a girl in town that I have known for several years and she has asked me for a date now and then. Every time I have asked her she always had some way of putting it off. She would have some excuse. It isn't that I can't get along with her. I have a lot of girl friends, but I have liked this girl since I saw her first. Do you think that I ought to ask her again sometime or do you think I would be making myself a fool?

Wait a month or two before asking for another date. Then if she refuses you again, give up the idea. You want her so much because you feel you can't have her. Of course there is a chance that she has arranged to be with someone else on the occasions you want her to be with you.

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to alcoholism or drug habits and still another to migraine or very bad temper and still another to religious fanaticism and so on.

No individual family can afford to throw stones. Every family tree has its rotten branches if not something wrong at its roots. Tuberculosis, cancer, insanity, epilepsy or other blemish is sure to come to light if you trace the pedigree back a ways. That "none in our family" assurance doesn't amount to much more than a temporary run of luck. Murder sometimes takes a long time to come out. Any of us may be born with a bad tendency, but if we are lucky enough to be born to regulation poor but honest parents, that is in decent circumstances, there is a ten to one chance that the badness in us will be repressed and the goodness made paramount by education and home training.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Karell Regiment for Indigestion

What can be done for soreness, fullness and flatulency besides seeking relief by taking an anemac? Doctors call it "catarrh condition," whatever that means. I am 43 years old, have a fine appetite and weight about 170 pounds. Bowels usually regular. (Mrs. A. I. W.)

ANSWER: Assuming you are a man of average stature, you evidently eat too much. Try the Karell regimen one or two days each week. Eat nothing but a glassful of skimmed milk, hot or cold, every four hours all day, and eat slowly. On other days just chew your food twice as long as now. It is an easy way to eat less. Never use any beverage or water to wash down morsels of food; take your tea, coffee, water or milk as a drink, not as a chaser.

Vegetable Margarine Where can I get vegetable margarine recommended by you in the Hindhead regimen? (S. E. D.)

ANSWER: Numerous brands of oleo margarine on the market are made from vegetable fats exclusively.

Day Airing and Night Air My bedroom contains 3,000 feet of space, and I have an open window. It is necessary to leave a window open all night if both windows have been open all day. It came to me that one sleeping in a room of that size would get plenty of air without leaving a window open. The daytime, the room is heated by steam. (R. S. W. N.)

ANSWER: The consequence whether the room is ventilated in the day-time or not, if you are not occupying the room in the night, is that 3,000 cubic feet of air per hour is the minimum healthful requirement per person.

Household Hints MENU HINT: Breakfast.

Outmeal Cream Sugar Fried Cornmeal Quince Jelly

War Buns Coffee Luncheon Cream of Celery Soup

Cottage Cheese Canned Strawberries Cold Meat Puffs Cereal Coffee

Planned Young Chicken Glazed Sweet potatoes Apple Corn Bread Carrot and Onion Surprise

Apple and Celery Salad Coffee

HOLIDAY RECIPES. Crook Pot—Draw a good-sized, fat fowl. Put a chopped onion and chopped tomato, and a green pepper into a bowl, season with salt, and mix in one cupful of boiled rice. Stuff this into the fowl, sew up, and bake in a roaster. Cover, and bake an hour. Baste, and dust the breast of the fowl with flour. Cover, and bake another hour.

Stock Minced—Take or ten pounds each of green tomatoes and apples, chopped fine or run through food grinders; rinse tomatoes in cold water, and scald; drain off green water, add three quarts of boiled water, four pounds sugar, white or brown, three cups raisins, two cups currants, three tablespoons cinnamon, one cup ginger, one cup vinegar, salt and pepper, one cup elder vinegar, half pound chopped suet. Boil until well cooked and seal in self-sealing jars. The suet makes the stock richer and better.

Meat-Mince pies and costs very little. Cranberry Sauce—One quart of cranberries, two pounds of tart apples, one pint of water, one pound of sugar.

Pare the apples, cut them into quarters, remove the cores; put them, with the cranberries, and water, in a saucepan over the fire. Cook until they are soft, press through a colander, return the pulp to the fire, bring to boiling point and add the sugar, stir until the sugar is melted, and turn out to cool.

This is much cheaper than ordinary cranberry sauce, is good, and exceedingly palatable.

Squash Pie—One and one-quarter cups steamed and strained squash, one-quarter cup sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, one-quarter teaspoon cinnamon, ginger, nutmeg, one egg, seven-eighths cup milk.

Mix sugar, salt and spice or extract, add squash, egg slightly beaten, and milk gradually. Bake in a crust. If a richer pie is desired, use one cup squash, one-half cup each of milk and cream, and an additional egg yolk.

DESSERTS Hamburg Cream—Beat the yolks of five eggs with the grated rind of one and the juice of two lemons and half pound of powdered sugar. Beat for ten minutes. Beat the whites to a stiff froth. Put the first mixture into the double boiler—the water must be boiling in the lower part. Beat a moment until the mixture is near boiling heat, then stir in hastily the well-beaten whites of the eggs. Take it from the fire, and fill it at once into stem ice cream or pastry glasses or into punch cups. Serve cold, with lady fingers.

Orange Tart—One cup boiling water, four tablespoons cornstarch, one large juicy orange, two-thirds cup corn syrup, one teaspoon lemon juice, three eggs. Cook the cornstarch, made smooth with a little cold water, and the boiling water for five minutes. Add the pulp and part of the grated rind of the orange, the syrup and the lemon juice. Beat thoroughly and pour slowly into the beaten yolks of the eggs. Beat thoroughly. Pour into a tart pan, and bake in a water bath. Sprinkle with a mixture of the egg and flavored with lemon juice. Brown in oven. Serve cold.

Caramel Custard—One quart milk, two eggs, one teaspoon vanilla, three cups sugar, one-half teaspoon salt. Scald the milk. Add the sugar after stirring constantly until melted and light brown. Beat the eggs slightly, add salt and pour into a buttered mould; set in a pan of hot water and bake about thirty minutes.

How He Did It. "The Man Who Conquered Failure."

We know him; when his last shoeing broke he found an old corset string and dipped it in shoe polish, and it worked all right.

Read the want ads.

Good-by, little rabbits. Come another day.

We are very sorry you must hop away.

And after the Weathercock had sung this he turned around on his right toe and pointed to the east. And when he pointed to the east he told everybody it was going to rain. For while Wind is blowing from that direction and pretty soon he'll bring along the rain clouds and spread them all over the sky, and then he'll open the little faucet and let it rain. You know it's raining like everything and all the trees and flowers are getting a shower bath. And when all the Barn Yard folk

EVERYDAY ETIQUETTE



(Miss Reilly will answer in this column all questions on etiquette)

A clumsy habit of some people is to make a long call standing. Once you have risen to go, go. To loiter still chatting is evidence of a lack of familiarity with correct social usage.

Answer: You did not say how the invitation was worded. If it was written in the first person, your answer should be in the first person. If it was in the third person, your reply should be in the third person.

Answer: We never know into whose hands a letter may fall, so it is wise not to write anything you later may have occasion to regret. Three things may never return—the flying hour, the opportunity and the spoken word. The written word is even more difficult to recall.

Side Talks RUTH CAMERON

Pity the Doctor. Friend and I were comparing notes the other day on how differently our doctors had treated cases of the ill-nerved nervous system which had occurred in our respective families.

Her doctor had been strong for fresh air treatment, and had pooled the value of gargles and sprays. My doctor had laid much stress on fresh air, but had been keen for warmth, and had assured me, in my capacity of nurse, that I would find gargles an excellent preventive, and in several other details had differed from her doctor.

Now her physician is a town specialist with a very fine reputation. Mine is a country doctor not so well known, but possessing the desirable distinction of having handled 67 cases at that time of the influenza, and not lost one.

Each brought his patient through very nicely, but whether or not the success was due to his treatment and the other in spite of it, or both because of, or both in spite of, who can say?

Do you know, I pity doctors? We Expect So Much of Them.

WITH THE WOMEN OF TODAY

Plans for a hundred and twenty-nine houses in a single order received by a woman architect, Miss Marcia Meade.

The buildings, which are being constructed by the government for its women employees in Washington, D. C., besides having homelike furnishings and comforts are also to be equipped with a C. A. leaders who will provide recreations, service work, educational classes and entertainments for the girls free time.

Durham, N. C., Miss Meade has planned for the Y. W. C. A. an industrial war service center for the thousands of girls who are employed in Bridgeport, Conn.

Miss Katharine Cothel Budd, the only woman member of the New York chapter of the American Institute of Architecture, plans the hostess houses of the Y. W. C. A. in the military, naval and aviation camps.

Miss Budd is responsible for the "Y" type of house which is particularly adapted to the large crowds these houses receive.

A third woman, Mrs. Hugh Criss, is the one who takes the houses after the architects and builders have done their work and gives them the home touches which distinguish Y. W. C. A. buildings.

She puts a few yards of cloth about the room, drops a lamp on a table, shoves a chair near the fire and the place looks like home.

And Miss Criss does the sometimes goes into details, such as supplying chairs with certain curves for

seen how Mr. Weathercock was pointing they began to preen their feathers and rub their bills over the little feathers. And when the storm came Henry Jenny took a little chicken into the hen house and told her this story.

Once upon a time there lived in an old Briar Patch a little rabbit named Billy Bunny and his Uncle, who was very rich and owned a Lucky Mob.

One day when they were out automobiling, the old gentleman rabbit said to the little bunny, "Get out your gun, for pretty soon we'll be going by Daddy Fox's den."

So the little rabbit got his gun ready, and, sure enough, in a few minutes Daddy Fox ran out and started after them.

And oh, dear me! That sly old Fox took such great big jumps that pretty soon he jumped right into the Lucky Mob and broke that gun into fourteen different pieces.

"I'll eat you first and then I'll eat your Uncle," said Daddy Fox with a grin that showed all his long white teeth.

But, quicker than a wink, Billy Bunny picked up the tire that was fastened on the side of the Lucky Mob, and before you could say "Jack Rabbit!" he opened the little air valve and pointed it at Daddy Fox. And would you believe it, the air came out of that tire so fast it blew the whippers right off the face of that old fox and he jumped out of the Lucky Mob and ran back to

Bunny, who had been hiding under the woodpile, hopped out and went clippity clip over to the Friendly Forest.

"Good-by, little rabbits. Come another day."

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YOU WILL HAVE TO "CARRY ON"

While the Kings and Emperors are being disposed of you will have to "carry on." Your job is to work and save and serve. Don't waste food or fuel. When you eat wheat be sure it is the whole wheat.

Shredded Wheat

is a whole wheat food. In making Shredded Wheat no particle of the wheat berry is wasted or thrown away. Always clean pure and wholesome. No sugar is required—just milk and a dash of salt.

his den. And some time I'll ask Henry Jenny to tell you a story about Daddy Fox and the Old Red Rooster.

Milton News

Milton, Nov. 30.—Dr. G. W. Post Jr. and wife of Chicago, are their Thanksgiving dinner with their parents, Dr. C. Post Sr. and wife.

Private Whittemore of the Camp Grant Officers' Training school, spent Thanksgiving with Howard C. Stewart.

The Reserve Guard company have received their guns. High Stewart and wife spent their Thanksgiving with their son and daughter at Albion.

The W. V. I. club meets with Mrs. F. C. Dunn, Thursday afternoon. Privates Arthur Curtis and Floyd Glynn are enjoying a Thanksgiving vacation from Camp Grant.

O. Belding has moved to the P. E. Miller place and the Milton hotel is no more.

E. Hills and wife of Dodge Center, Minn., are visiting their son, George Hills, and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bladen and wife have moved to Madison for the winter. Madison is the terminal of his R. P. O. run.

Mrs. Ida Wells has gone to Robinson, Ill., to spend the winter with her son and daughter, Prof. W. F. Livingston, and wife.

J. H. Granger visited relatives at Elkhorn, Tuesday.

Rev. W. S. Carr and wife spent Thanksgiving at Eagle. Mrs. Scott ate her Thanksgiving dinner with her son at Whiteside.

Mrs. and Mrs. George Barker of Mukwonago are visiting their son, J. B. Barker, and family.

December meeting of the King's Daughters, Monday.

Miss Mary A. Borden, Officers are to be elected.

Last Sunday visitors in Milton include the following: Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Marquis of Janesville, and Theo. Johnson and wife of Edgerton, at Elwyn Johnson's; Mr. and Mrs. Maske of Harmon, at Jas. Vincent's; Miss Stephanie Daland of Racine, at President Daland's; August Wandorf and daughter and Mrs. Maske at Jno. Zanzinger's.

The DIET During and After

The Old Reliable Round Package

HORLICK'S Malted Milk

Very Nutritious, Digestible

The REAL Food-Drink, instantly prepared. Made by

FIVE FRIDAYS

By FRANK R. ADAMS
Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Company.

When I went out, after leaving the reporter holding the wire, so to speak, I took Tootles for a walk, and I then turned my attention to the undeveloped food supply which I had discovered earlier when walking with Vida. There were hundreds of fresh water clams on the beach, and it was possible to dig them in the cove when the water was not particularly rough. I spent the afternoon wading, compensated for the cold discomfort of the performance by the thought that by providing food I would win back a large share of the favor I had lost with Lucile. Not that she would admit that she needed food. Not she.

Vida and Lipton S. Clair strolled by while I was wading. It seemed to me that she was making rapid progress toward winning her lot.

"Are you still looking for Mrs. Green?" Clair called out as I fished under water curiously.

"No," I replied shortly, "I am teaching a pet fish to swim."

"You look as though you were taking one of those barefoot cures."

"I didn't know you could cure bare feet," supplied Vida. "By the way, Mr. Blainey, does your ring come off easily?"

"It would from your hand. Do you wish to wear it?"

"Oh, no, not yet—not until I am entitled to. You can begin to work it off though."

"Did any one call me up on the telephone?" asked Mr. Clair.

"Yes," I said.

"Why didn't you call me?" he demanded crossly. "I haven't been far away."

The self assurance of this man enraged me. Here he was, an uninvited guest, complaining that he was not

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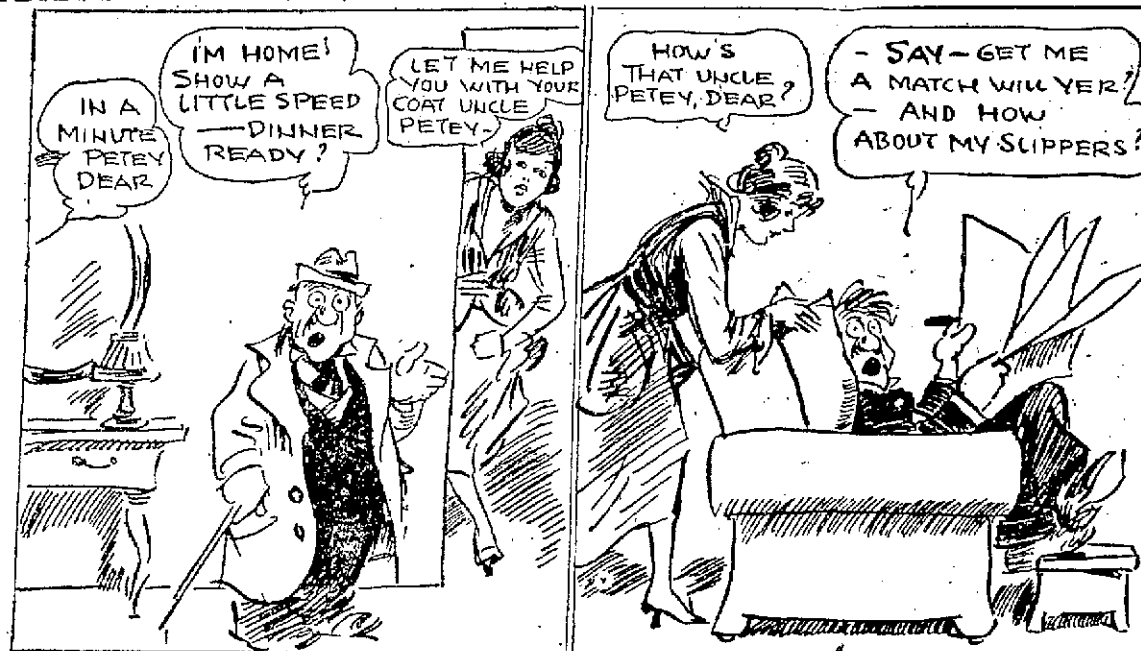
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PETTY DINK—LOOK OUT, PETEY, PRIDE GOETH BEFORE A FALL.



pages as no would have been in a hotel. I wondered where he got his ideas of the social relations of modern people. Who could have spoiled him so? Sometimes the adulation of women will put an ego on the blasé that way, but Clair was a professional woman hater. I only hope that some day he will write a play which it will be my pleasure to review.

I explained in words of one syllable that I had not called him because I did not know where he was, had a sore throat, was under physician's orders not to call any one, my mother had trained me not to yell at strangers, and, besides, I never did any calling except on Thursdays.

Vida pointed her finger at me for shame, the way children do, and led him away before I could think of anything more.

"Ned says," she smiled at me as they went on up the beach, "that heaven is a place where there are no dramatic critics."

"You tell him for me," I retorted, "that he knows more about heaven now than he ever will from actual experience—unless," I added, "the girl he is engaged to actually marries him."

She waved her thanks and trotted on at the fat magazine man's side. Yes, I said fat. There was something about him that was annoyingly fat, possibly his intellect. In figure he was no more fat than I am, but some way his avoirdupois daunted itself dauntingly.

I disliked Mr. Clair so thoroughly and heartily for a few minutes that I nearly forgot what I was standing in the lake for. I gathered up my clams and went back to the house. With criminal caution I went in the back way, so that no one would see what I had brought, and built a fire in the long unused stove. In getting those bivalves to loosen up I ruined two hatchets, a can opener, a thumb and an already frazzled temper.

Lucile came downstairs while I was in the kitchen, but she did not come out where I was. I heard her asking some one in the living room, "Who left the telephone off the hook?"

There was a mumbled reply in the voice of Captain Perkins which I did not catch. Lucile apparently put the receiver back in its place, because presently the telephone bell rang, and she answered it.

"No," I heard her say. "Mr. Clair is not here." Then, after a pause: "No, Miss Dunmore isn't here either. Who shall I say called? Oh, you don't wish them to be notified? Very well." There was a click as of the receiver being placed on the hook.

I came in from the kitchen. Lucile greeted me pleasantly enough when I asked her how she had enjoyed her nap.

"I don't think I've been asleep," she denied. "I just rested, that was all."

I did not tell her that I did not believe her.

"Your mother called up," I said briefly.

"Called up?" Lucile repeated. "How could she?"

"From Huntington's island," I explained and went on to tell what I knew of Mrs. Green's experience.

"She had no right to frighten me so," Lucile exclaimed; also Lucile selfishly disregarded my sufferings; also those of Bopp. His emotions, I imagine, were chiefly confined to his digestive apparatus, but I suppose they must be classed as sufferings just the same.

I pointed out to Lucile that her mother had escaped only by a miracle.

"What possessed her to do such a thing?" Lucile was as petulant as a half awakened child.

"I had a brother once who used to walk in his sleep. There was a zebra that—"

I interrupted Captain Perkins. "Your mother was scarcely responsible," I said.

"My brother was that way," chimed in the real estate captain. "You never could tell where you could find him

RIGHTS. But the time that the zebra bit him was the curiouser, I allow."

"The zebra bit him?" Lucile's interest was aroused.

The captain settled himself to tell his favorite tale, but did not get started because Vida breezed in with a rather shamefaced Clair in tow.

She came directly to me. "I'll take that ring, please," she said. "Do you really want it?"

"Certainly. I am entitled to wear it."

"Of course she ought to have your ring," urged Lucile. "That one will

"I am afraid I won't be jilted," said Clair.

do until you can get her something else. May I congratulate you, Miss Dunmore?"

"Has Mr. Blainey told you about it?" Vida asked, naturally surprised that a third party should take an interest in a feeding wager.

"He didn't need to," Lucile smiled. With Clair present I could hardly explain that Miss Dunmore had won my ring because she had made him propose to her. Thus I allowed myself to be misunderstood once more.

I retired as gracefully as possible to the kitchen, to be followed there shortly by Lipton S. Clair.

"May I speak with you alone?" he demanded cautiously, looking first right and then left like a stage villain.

"You will never see me more alone than in your company," I returned, stirring my clams.

"Have you ever been engaged?" He actually blushed as he said it.

"Why, yes"—I was inclined to be remiss—"chronically. I've been engaged ever since I was about sixteen years of age. Do you care to listen to the history of my romances?"

"No, no," he reiterated, "not now."

What I want to ask," he began hastily, choked by emotion and one of my collars, which was a quarter size too small for him, "is how do you break off an engagement?"

"You have me there. I never broke off an engagement in my life. Some one else always broke my engagements for me."

"You mean you were jilted?"

"That's a short, ugly word," I mused, tempted to put him in with the clams, but "I'll pass—are, it will serve."

"But I am afraid I won't be jilted," said Clair thoughtfully. "You see, I am a very desirable match."

A guard was repeating these words: "Corporal of the guard, post No. 8," when an officer approached him and said, "Say that again, and out on this post." The guard went on as ordered and repeated, "Corporal of the guard No. 8, cut out the post."

Private Jim in a letter to his mother spoke of one of the boys in his company's close resemblance to General Foch.

Wishing to compliment the soldier boy, he said, "I don't want to flatter you, but you resemble General Foch very much."

The soldier replied, "I don't feel flattered in the least, but General Foch should feel so."

NOOLIE

IT SAYS ON MY CARD—
"GREAT OAKS FROM
LITTLE ACORNS GROW—
BUH-LEEEV ME
I AM GOING TO
HAVE QUITE
SOME FOREST!"

THIRTY CARD

On Little Girl. Got So Bad Could Not Rest at Night. Very Cross and Fretful.

Trouble Lasted Two Months. One Cake Cuticura Soap and Box Ointment Healed.

"Our little girl had eczema over her body. It started on the back of her neck in the form of a rash, and kept spreading until it got on her head. It got so bad that she could not rest at night from the itching and burning, and she would scratch so that the skin became inflamed. It caused her to be very cross and fretful.

"The trouble lasted about two months. After using one cake of Cuticura Soap with one box of Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Geo. Colinson, 306 W. Winfield St., Morrison, Ill., August 8, 1917.

Why not use these fragrant, super-creamy emollients for every-day toilet and nursery purposes and prevent these distressing skin troubles.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

PIMPPLY? WELL, DON'T BE

People Notice It. Drive Them Off with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The skin should begin to clear after you have taken the tablets a few nights.

Cleanse the blood, bowels and liver with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the successful substitute for calomel; there's no sickness or pain after taking them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets do what calomel does, and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cursed with "a dark brown taste," a bad breath, a dull, listless, "no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad disposition or pimply face.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients afflicted with liver and bowel complaints, and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result.

Take one or two nightly for a week. See how much better you feel and look. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

I bowed and picked up a piece of cord wood.

He went on obliviously: "I am a woman hater. The ornamental sex has no place in the world of a man of genius. All my life I have escaped, and here on a bleak, inhospitable island, where there are only two women, I am trapped by one of them."

"I take it that you are engaged to Miss Dunmore," I hazarded.

"Practically," he retorted glumly. "She trapped me into a sort of proposal. I didn't know what I was saying."

"And she accepted you?"

"Not yet," he replied, "but there is no hope; she will. I don't suppose she has met many men of culture among her associates, and I imagine I am a novelty to her."

"Man, I said admiringly, "you'd be a novelty to any girl."

"Thank you," said he absently. "But what can I do now?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dinner Stories

"Now, then! Line up alphabetically for pay," said the sergeant. "What's your name, my lad?"

"Phillips, sir."

"Well, what are you doing up here? Get back with the F's at once."

A lawsuit was in full swing and during its progress a witness was cross-examined as to the habits and character of the defendant.

"Has Mr. M— a reputation for being abnormally jumpy?" asked counsel briskly.

"Well, sir, it's this way—"

"Will you kindly answer the question asked?" struck in the irrepressible lawyer.

"Well, sir, I was going to say 'it's this way. I don't want to do the gentleman in question any injustice. And I won't go so far as to say, sir, that he's jumpy' exactly; but he required any voluntary work on his part to digest his food—why he'd die from lack of nourishment, sir!"

A guard was repeating these words: "Corporal of the guard, post No. 8," when an officer approached him and said, "Say that again, and out on this post." The guard went on as ordered and repeated, "Corporal of the guard No. 8, cut out the post."

Private Jim in a letter to his mother spoke of one of the boys in his company's close resemblance to General Foch.

Wishing to compliment the soldier boy, he said, "I don't want to flatter you, but you resemble General Foch very much."

The soldier replied, "I don't feel flattered in the least, but General Foch should feel so."

NOOLIE

IT SAYS ON MY CARD—
"GREAT OAKS FROM
LITTLE ACORNS GROW—
BUH-LEEEV ME
I AM GOING TO
HAVE QUITE
SOME FOREST!"

THIRTY CARD

On Little Girl. Got So Bad Could Not Rest at Night. Very Cross and Fretful.

Trouble Lasted Two Months. One Cake Cuticura Soap and Box Ointment Healed.

"Our little girl had eczema over her body. It started on the back of her neck in the form of a rash, and kept spreading until it got on her head. It got so bad that she could not rest at night from the itching and burning, and she would scratch so that the skin became inflamed. It caused her to be very cross and fretful.

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WALWORTH

Walworth, Nov. 22.—George Bowman had the misfortune to burn his face very bad on Sunday morning, while tending fires in the milk train.

Mr. Warden is going ready to build on his lots, corner of Milwaukee and Jackson streets. The work of excavation has been commenced and if the weather continues favorable the foundations will be laid by the winter rest of the work will be left until spring. The lower part of the build-

ing will be for stores, and the upper part will be divided into rooms and offices, instead of having a hall there as once planned.

The Round Table met tonight at the rooms of the Young Men's Association. Thackeray will be the topic for the evening, the following being the program: Sketch of the Author, Mrs. J. E. Haire, Genius of Thackeray—Rev. T. W. MacLean; Characters in Vanity Fair and Pendennis—B. Rexford; Cynicism and Humor—Horace McElroy; Literature chapters—Rev. P. Sawin; High Toned Folks and Authors Style and Place in Letters—Prof. J. S. Van Cleave.

Ben Grove is in town from Chicago on a visit. He will sing tomorrow morning in Trinity church, and in the evening at the Baptist.

Day in Madison, with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McElwain.

Wm. Behrens of Zenda, had the misfortune to fall 30 feet from Hebron tower on Thursday and is seriously injured, but for a couple of days the outcome will not be known. His friends hope for the best; Mrs. Westfall is helping care for him.

The Gazette is for sale in Walworth at Booth's Drug Store.

NOTICE TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS. Please watch the name tag on your paper. If subscription date is not correct notify the office at once and thus insure uninterrupted delivery of your copy of the Gazette. Subscriptions are discontinued in accordance with government regulations unless renewed by you. A special expiration notice slip is included in your paper before the date of expiration. Watch for it.

THE DAILY NOVELLETTE

CHEESE IT. Oddsden Ends, the riddle fiend, peeped from behind a prune barrel. Prune stones lay all around him.

"I can't see anything to ask," he complained to himself, while the grocer kept waiting on customer after customer, and sometimes on one person before another.

Just as one man asked for half a

BACK LIKE A BOARD? IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

There's no use suffering from the awful agony of lame back. Don't wait till it passes off. It only comes back. Find the cause and stop it. Discased conditions of the bladder or kidneys are usually indicated by stiff lame back, wrenching pains, numbness, nervousness, sleeplessness, tired, worn-out feeling, pain in the lower abdomen. These are nature's signals for help!

Here's the remedy. When you feel the first twinges of pain or experience any of these symptoms, get busy at once. Go to your druggist and get a box of the pure, original GOLD MEDAL HAMMILL OIL CAPSULES, imported fresh every month from the laboratories in Montreal, Canada. They are fresh to take, they almost instantly attack the poisonous germs that are clogging up your system and bring them out.

For over two hundred years they have been helping the sick. Why not try them? Sold everywhere by reliable druggists in sealed packages. Three sizes. Money back if they do not help you. Ask for GOLD MEDAL and be sure the name "GOLD MEDAL" is on the box.

Mr. Walters Had Been Given Up as a Hopeless Case.

"I developed tuberculosis in my left lung in May 1916. Several doctors told me I had a bad case and were unable to conquer it. I was very weak and lost a great deal in weight and was very weak, but since I commenced using Milk's Emulsion I have regained my health and strength, and am now 9 pounds above my old normal weight. I have a good complexion and lots of strength and endurance. No one would ever think now that I had been given up as a hopeless case."—S. D. Walters, Center Point, Tenn.

Hundreds of letters like this tell of what Milk's Emulsion has done in helping conquer consumption. Every sufferer is welcome to try it at the maker's risk.

Milk's Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and purgatives. Promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength, Milk's Emulsion is strongly recommended to run-down nervous people, and it has produced amazing results in many cases of tuberculosis of the lungs. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like candy. It is the only full medicine for weak, sickly children. No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milk's Emulsion under this guarantee: Make six bottles home with you, use it according to directions and if not satisfied with the results, your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milk's Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold and guaranteed by J. F. Baker.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

made public statements in which they endorse the value of such ingredients as are contained in Father John's Medicine.

These great physicians say in substance, that these ingredients "are beneficial notably in wasting diseases and those maladies which are connected with or have their origin in colds and in debilitating and wasting diseases."

To detail here the statements of these various authorities would require too much space, but if you desire to see these statements in more complete form, write to Father John's Medicine, Lowell, Mass., and we will be glad to give the names of the authorities quoted, with brief excerpts from their public statements.

Father John's Medicine is a pure and wholesome body builder, contains no alcohol or dangerous drugs. Best for throat and lungs.

"Keep Up the Christmas Spirit" with a Message of Cheerfulness

Why You Should Send Christmas Greeting Cards

I. ECONOMY—They Cost Less Than Any Other Remembrance

II. MORALE—They "Keep Up the Christmas Spirit" at Home and Abroad

III. PATRIOTISM—Each Card Mailed Adds One Cent (Extra War Postage) to Help Uncle Sam Win the War

Economize on account of the war? Yes, but not at the expense of the Christmas Spirit. A message of cheerfulness sent in the form of a Greeting Card this Christmas will keep up the Christmas Spirit and save money at the same time.

Every friend needs a word of cheer and courage—this Christmas. Do it with Holiday Greeting Cards next.

A few words of cheer this Christmas will be worth more than a whole book of words year after year.

Make every Greeting Card to a soldier boy a ray of sunshine. Mr. Baker will take care of the guns and ammunition. But it is our job—your job and my job—to keep the lads on the firing line well supplied with cheerfulness and sunshine.

Do It With Christmas Greeting Cards

We are now showing a beautiful line of samples. Place your order at once to insure delivery, as no orders for engraving or plate printing will be accepted after December 1st.

Gazette Printing Company

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Use the classified ads if you have anything to sell; they will surely call for you.

JANESVILLE'S PART, IN THIS AGE OF SERVICE

SERVICE—unremitting **SERVICE**—is the platform on which Janesville has risen to the premier **PLACE** in this region.

In this day of Nation-wide service Janesville has pledged itself **ANew** to be ever responsive to the demands of the **TIMES**, of its **CITIZENS**, and of the citizens of the communities **OUTLYING**—of which it is the metropolis.

Janesville **SERVICE** goes beyond the "**YOUR MONEY'S WORTH**" stage. It reaches farther than merely supplying the **NECESSITIES** and **COMFORTS** of life—it rises into the **PERSONAL**.

Janesville is a city with a **PERSONALITY**. It is ready to wait upon you **INDIVIDUALLY**. It is prepared to cater to your every personal **WANT**. It stands prepared to greet you as **MORE** than a **CUSTOMER**; Janesville is waiting to **WELCOME** you as a **FRIEND**!

As **FRIENDS** of yours, Janesville's merchants, businessmen and professional men will go out of their **WAY** to advise you how to buy **WISELY** and **ECONOMICALLY**.

They will tell you how to **CONSERVE** intelligently. They will assist you in purchasing things which, regardless of the profit to **THEM**, will return **SOUND** and **SENSIBLE** value to **YOU**—which will cause you to feel **PLEASED** with yourself for having **COME** to Janesville to **BUY**!

This is the **SPIRIT** back of the **SERVICE** for which Janesville **STANDS**!

Janesville's businessmen want **YOU** to be a **FRIEND** of Janesville, and Janesville wants to be a friend to **YOU**.

Come over here and **TRADE**!

Let's **GET TOGETHER**!